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APPROVED
BY THE
COMICS
CODE
AUTHORITY

INFERNO[™]

X-MEN[®]



SINISTER[™]
TRIUMPHANT!

SILVESTRI & GREEN

INFERNO

PART THE FOURTH

JEAN GREY.

MADELYNE PRYOR.

FLIP SIDES OF
THE SAME COIN,
TWIN INCARNA-
TIONS OF THE
SAME WOMAN--
ONE THE ORIGI-
NAL...

...THE OTHER, A
COPY, FORCE-
GROWN TO ADULT-
HOOD FROM A
CLUTCH OF STOLEN
CELLS.

EARLIER TONIGHT, A DEMON
SAID CREATION WASN'T BIG
ENOUGH FOR THE BOTH OF
THEM.

HE WAS RIGHT.

ATOP THE
EMPIRE
STATE
BUILDING...

INFERNO'S
BURNT ITSELF
OUT.

EVERYTHING'S
RETURNING TO
NORMAL...

...THE WAY IT'S
SUPPOSED
TO BE.

DON'T WORRY,
PROFESSOR
AND MRS.
GREY...

BUT
AT A
PRICE,
BEAST.

...WE'LL FIND
YOU SOME PROPER
CLOTHES IN A
JIFFY.

WHY
WASN'T
THERE
ANOTHER
WAY?!

WHY DID
SHE *KILL*
HERSELF?

STAN LEE
PRESENTS

THE 25th ANNI-
VERSARY ISSUE
OF THE UNCANNY
X-MEN

AND 150th ISSUE
OF THE NEW X-MEN

YOU'LL
BE OKAY,
LONGSHOT,
TRUST ME!

IT WAS A *DEMON*
MADE YOU--AN' DAZZ
AN' HAVOK--TURN
AGAINST US.

PERHAPS
SO, ROGUE.

BUT LOOK AT US.

INFERNO HAS
LEFT ITS MARK.

EVERYTHING
ELSE HAS
BECOME AS
IT WAS...

...WHY HAVE
WE X-MEN
NOT RETURNED
WHOLLY TO
OURSELVES.

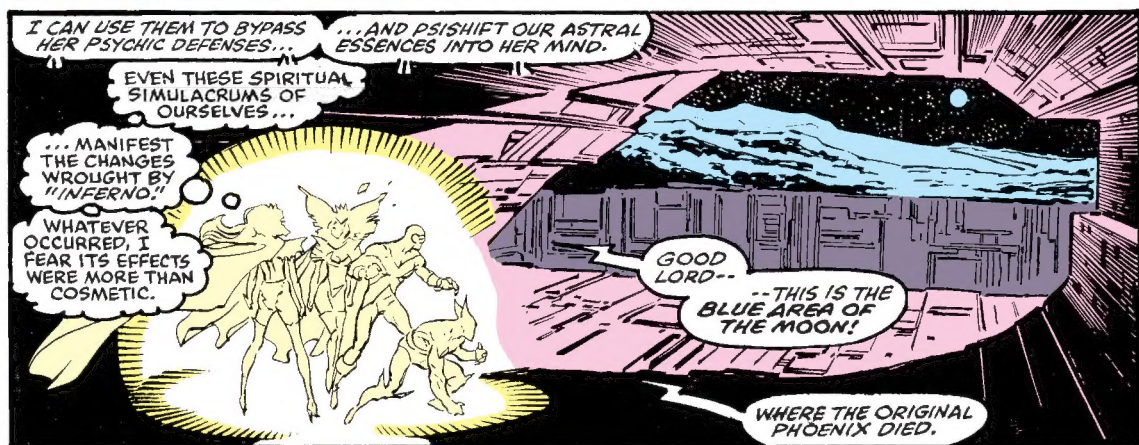
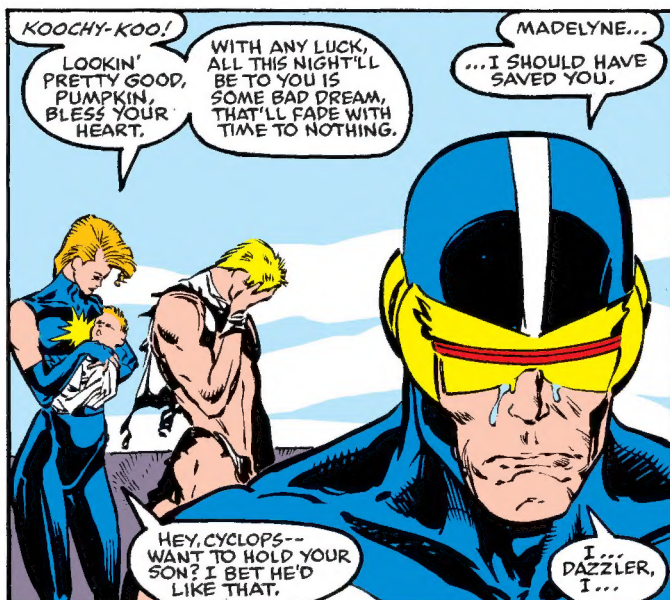
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writer

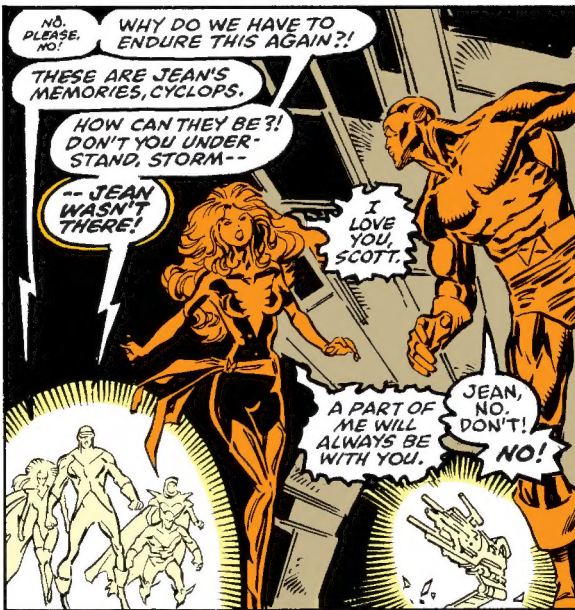
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penciler

HILARY BARTA
guest inker

JOE ROSEN
letterer
GLYNIS OLIVER
colorist
BOB HARRAS
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editor in chief

ASHES





NO, PLEASE, NO!

WHY DO WE HAVE TO ENDURE THIS AGAIN?!

THESE ARE JEAN'S MEMORIES, CYCLOPS.

HOW CAN THEY BE?! DON'T YOU UNDERSTAND, STORM--

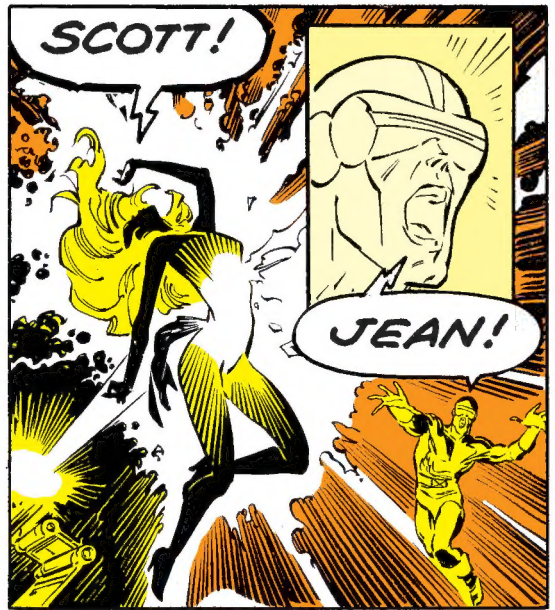
-- JEAN WASN'T THERE!

I LOVE YOU, SCOTT.

A PART OF ME WILL ALWAYS BE WITH YOU.

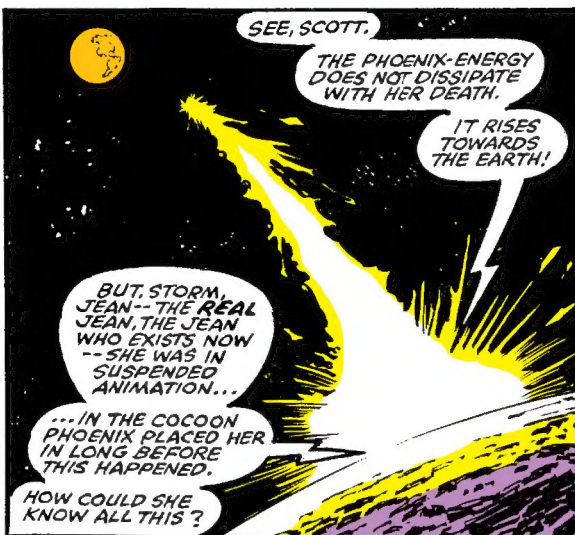
JEAN, NO, DON'T!

NO!



SCOTT!

JEAN!



SEE, SCOTT.

THE PHOENIX-ENERGY DOES NOT DISSIPATE WITH HER DEATH.

IT RISES TOWARDS THE EARTH!

BUT, STORM, JEAN-- THE REAL JEAN, THE JEAN WHO EXISTS NOW -- SHE WAS IN SUSPENDED ANIMATION...

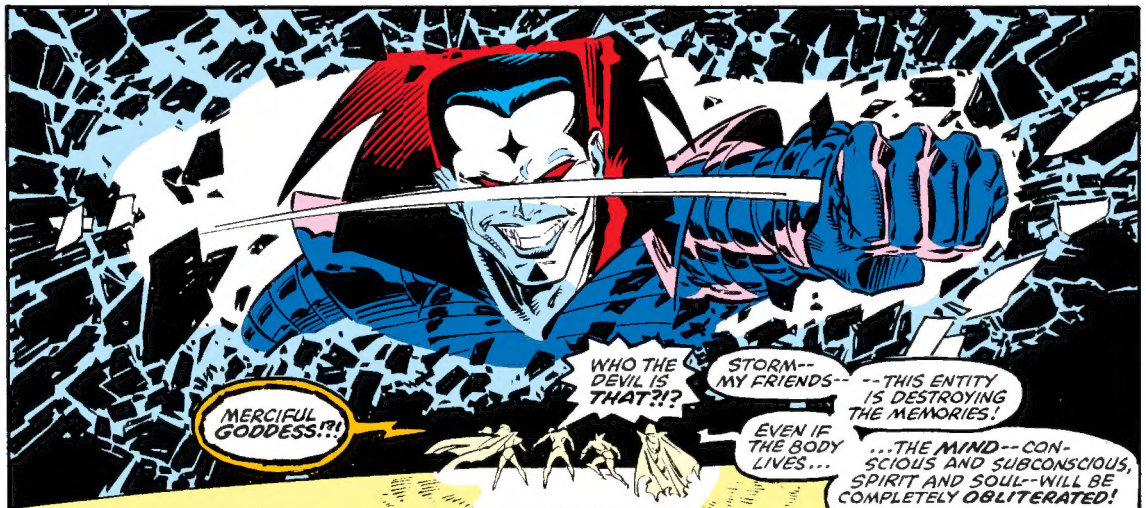
...IN THE COCOON PHOENIX PLACED HER IN LONG BEFORE THIS HAPPENED.

HOW COULD SHE KNOW ALL THIS?



HOWEVER, BEFORE ANYONE CAN BEGIN EVEN TO FRAME AN ANSWER...

SHADAM!



MERCIFUL GODDESS?!!

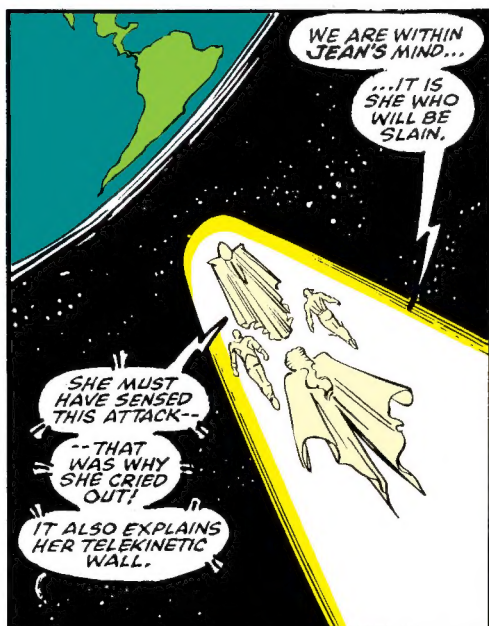
WHO THE DEVIL IS THAT?!!

STORM-- MY FRIENDS--

-- THIS ENTITY IS DESTROYING THE MEMORIES!

EVEN IF THE BODY LIVES...

... THE MIND -- CONSCIOUS AND SUBCONSCIOUS, SPIRIT AND SOUL -- WILL BE COMPLETELY OBLITERATED!



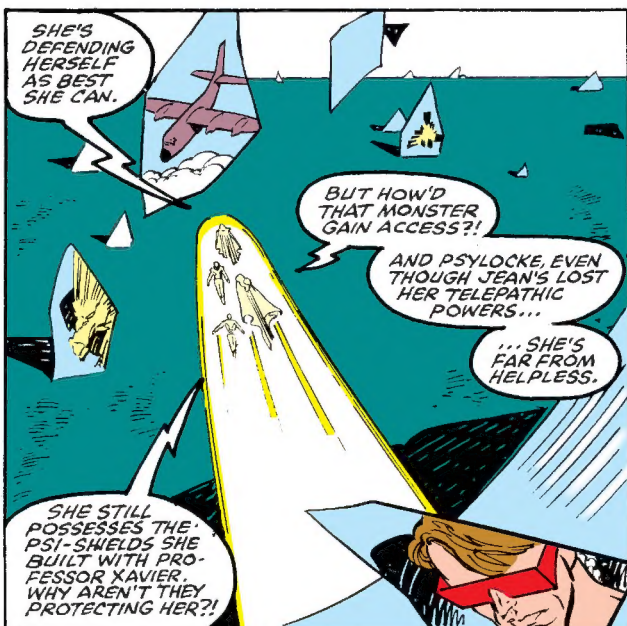
WE ARE WITHIN JEAN'S MIND...

...IT IS SHE WHO WILL BE SLAIN.

SHE MUST HAVE SENSED THIS ATTACK--

--THAT WAS WHY SHE CRIED OUT!

IT ALSO EXPLAINS HER TELEKINETIC WALL.



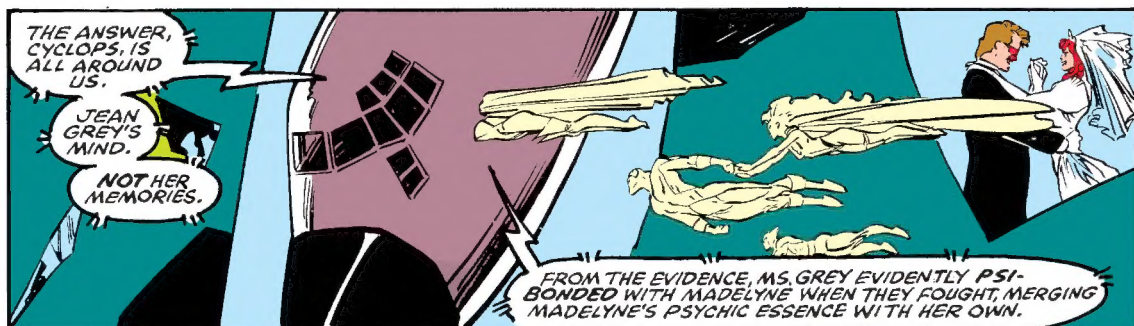
SHE'S DEFENDING HERSELF AS BEST SHE CAN.

BUT HOW'D THAT MONSTER GAIN ACCESS?!

AND PSYLOCKE, EVEN THOUGH JEAN'S LOST HER TELEPATHIC POWERS...

...SHE'S FAR FROM HELPLESS.

SHE STILL POSSESSES THE PSI-SHIELDS SHE BUILT WITH PROFESSOR XAVIER. WHY AREN'T THEY PROTECTING HER?!

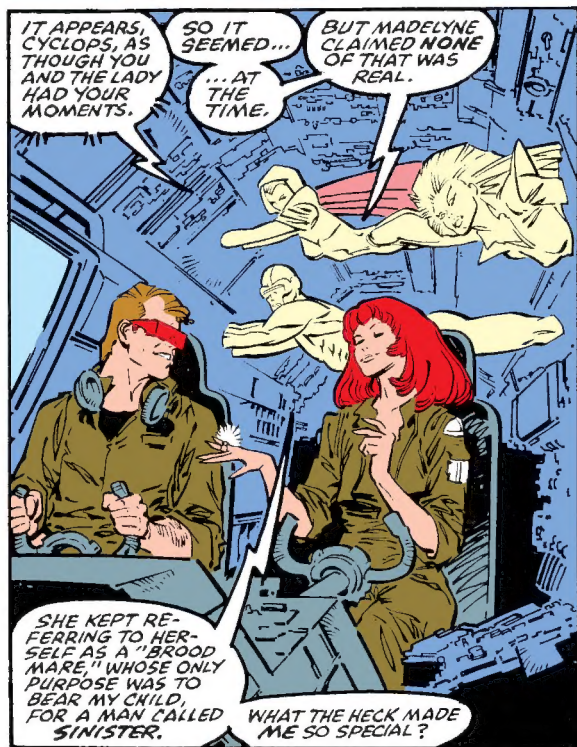


THE ANSWER, CYCLOPS, IS ALL AROUND US.

JEAN GREY'S MIND.

NOT HER MEMORIES.

FROM THE EVIDENCE, MS. GREY EVIDENTLY PSI-BONDED WITH MADELYNE WHEN THEY FOUGHT, MERGING MADELYNE'S PSYCHIC ESSENCE WITH HER OWN.



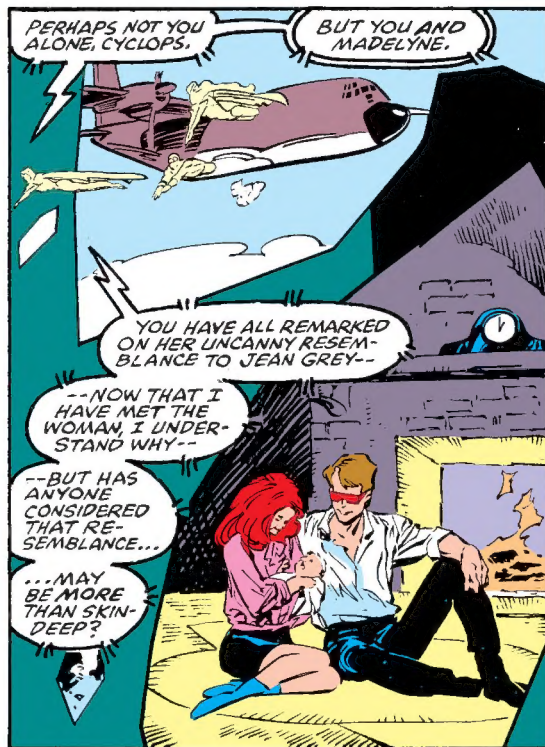
IT APPEARS, CYCLOPS, AS THOUGH YOU AND THE LADY HAD YOUR MOMENTS.

SO IT SEEMED...
...AT THE TIME.

BUT MADELYNE CLAIMED NONE OF THAT WAS REAL.

SHE KEPT REFERRING TO HERSELF AS A "BROOD MARE," WHOSE ONLY PURPOSE WAS TO BEAR MY CHILD, FOR A MAN CALLED SINISTER.

WHAT THE HECK MADE ME SO SPECIAL?



PERHAPS NOT YOU ALONE, CYCLOPS.

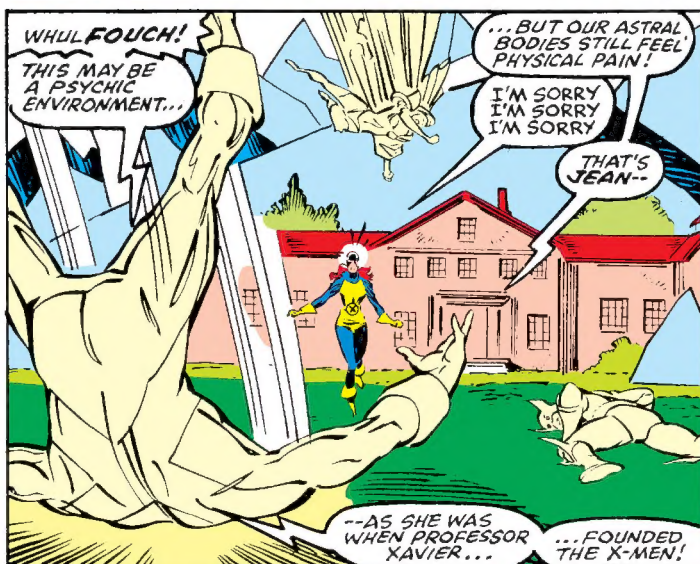
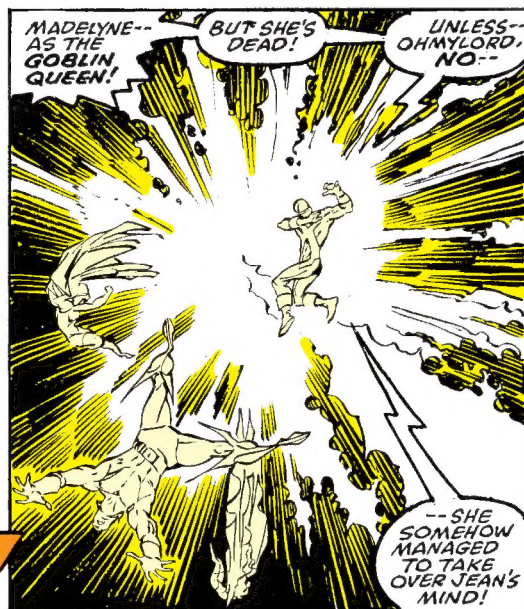
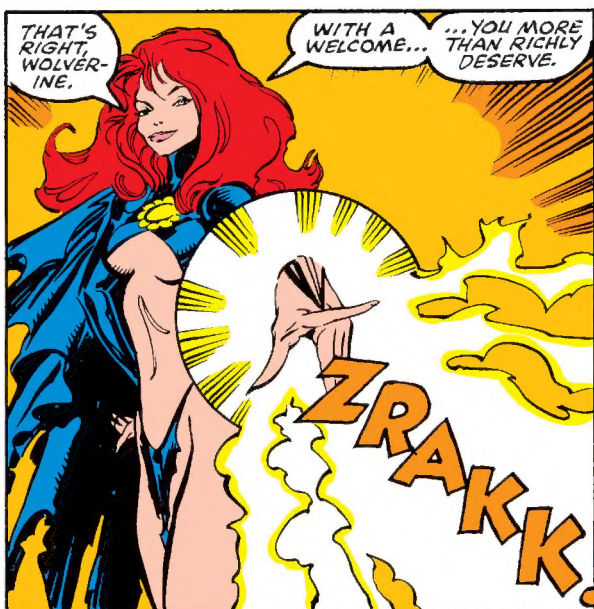
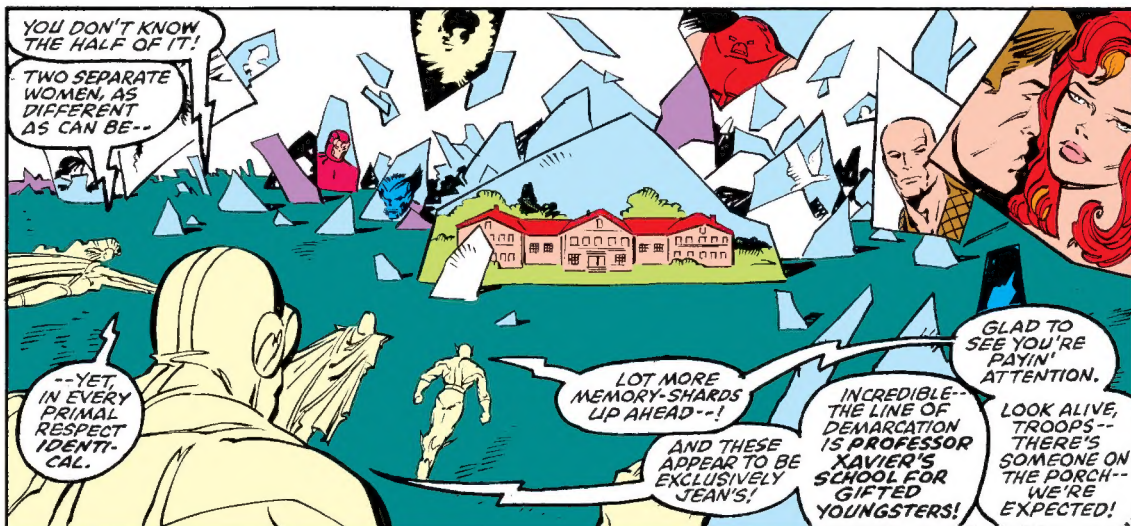
BUT YOU AND MADELYNE.

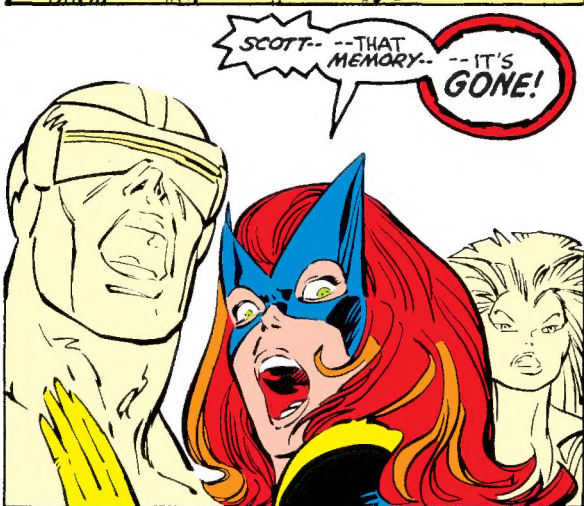
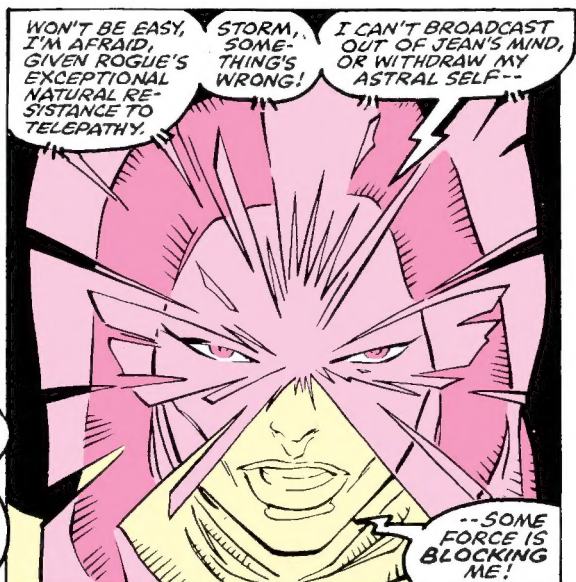
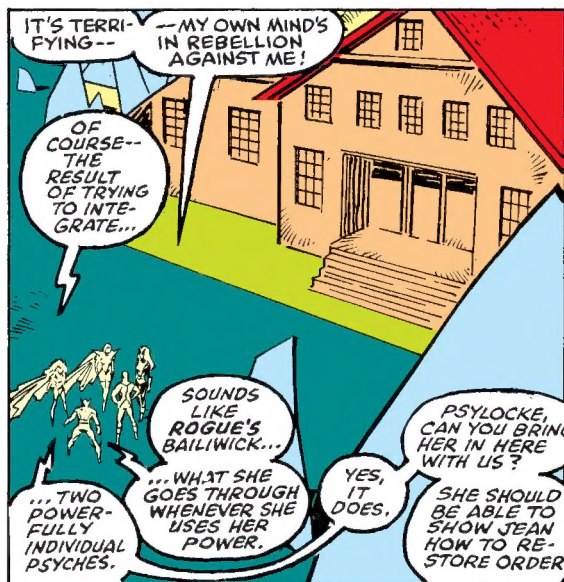
YOU HAVE ALL REMARKED ON HER UNCANNY RESEMBLANCE TO JEAN GREY--

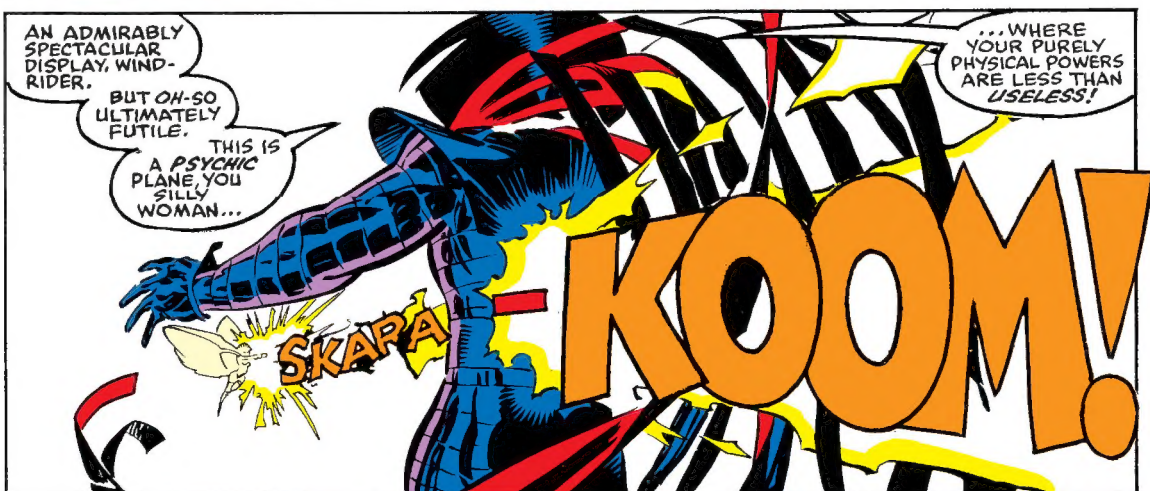
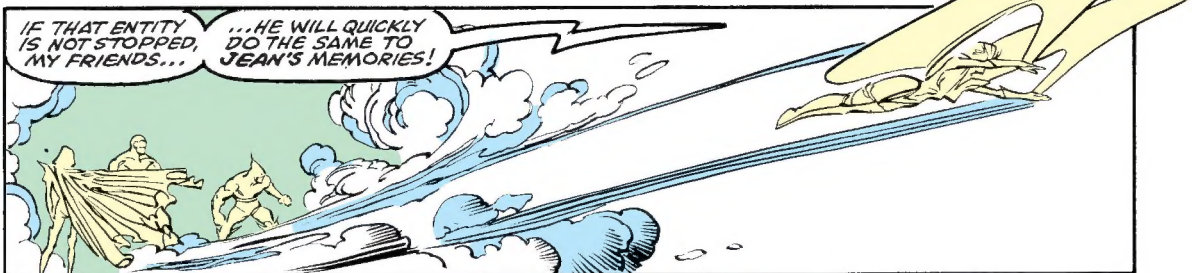
--NOW THAT I HAVE MET THE WOMAN, I UNDERSTAND WHY--

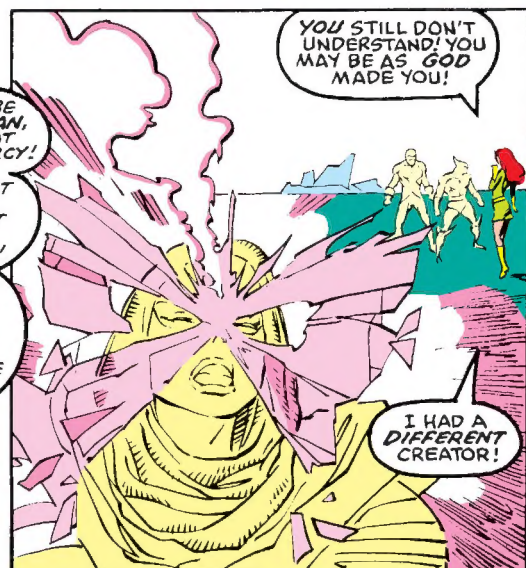
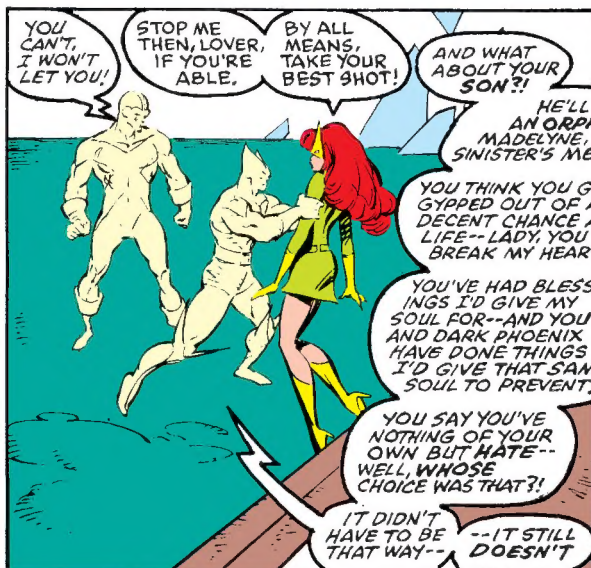
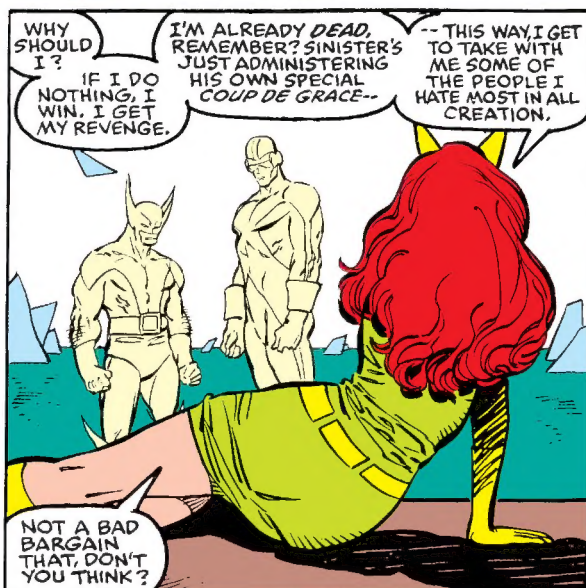
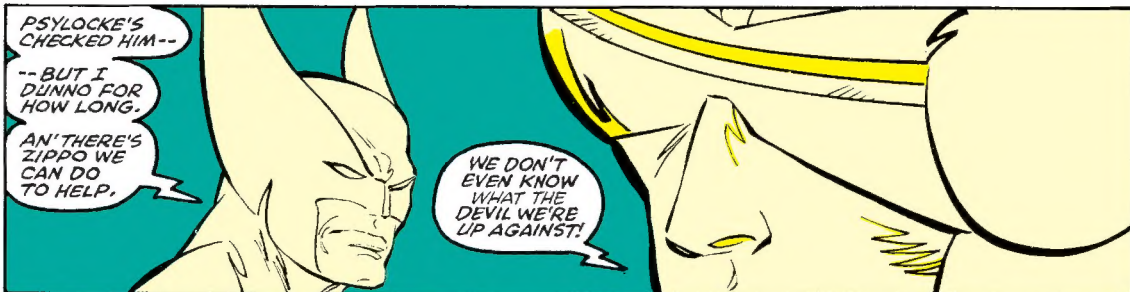
--BUT HAS ANYONE CONSIDERED THAT RESEMBLANCE...

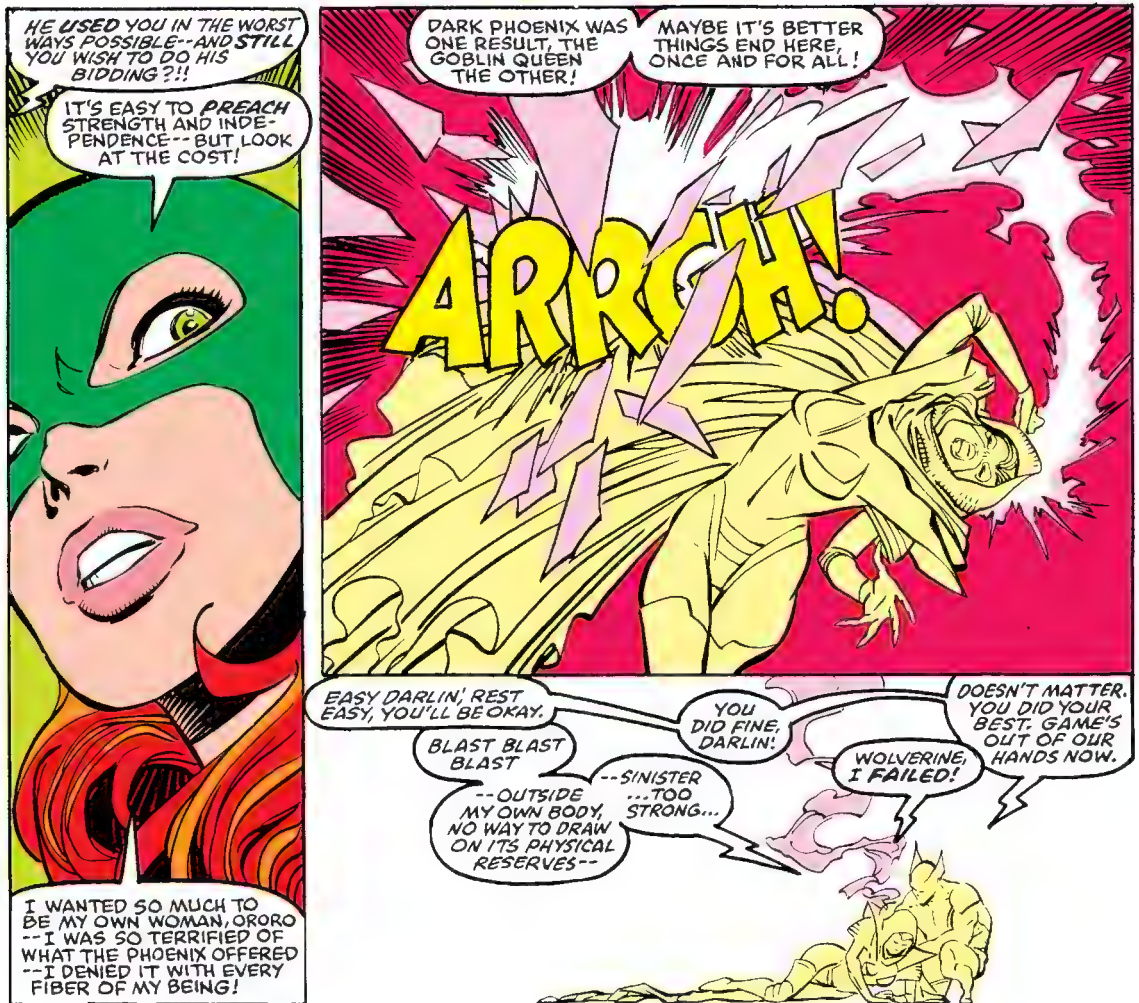
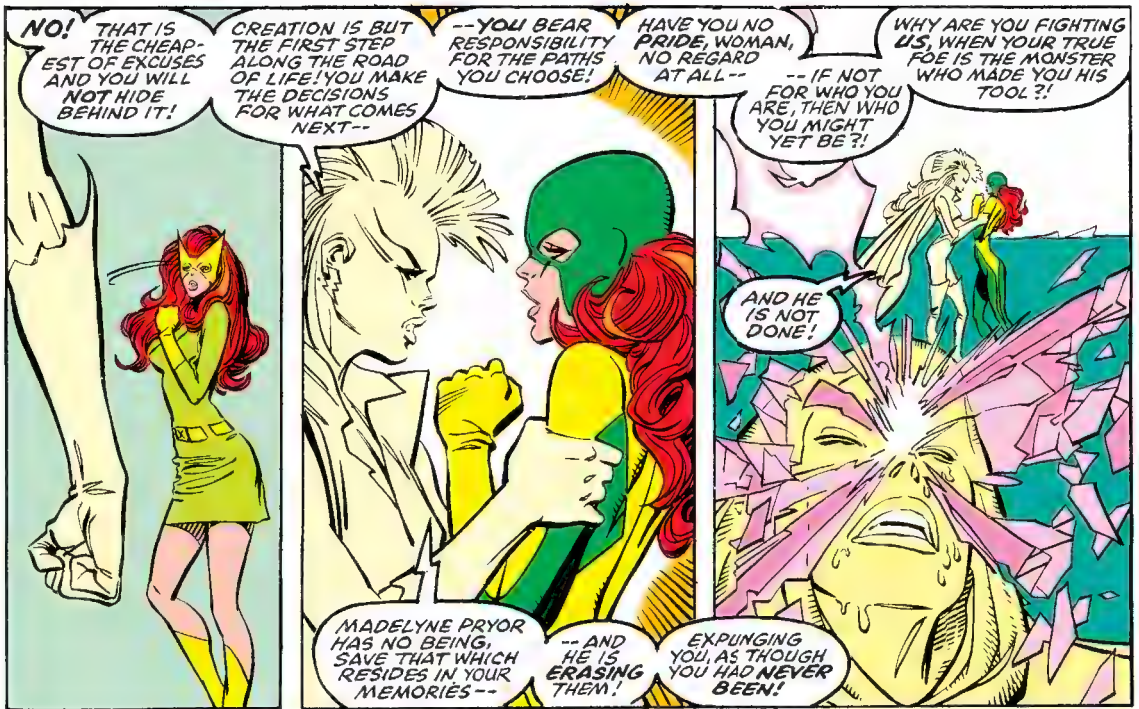
...MAY BE MORE THAN SKIN-DEEP?

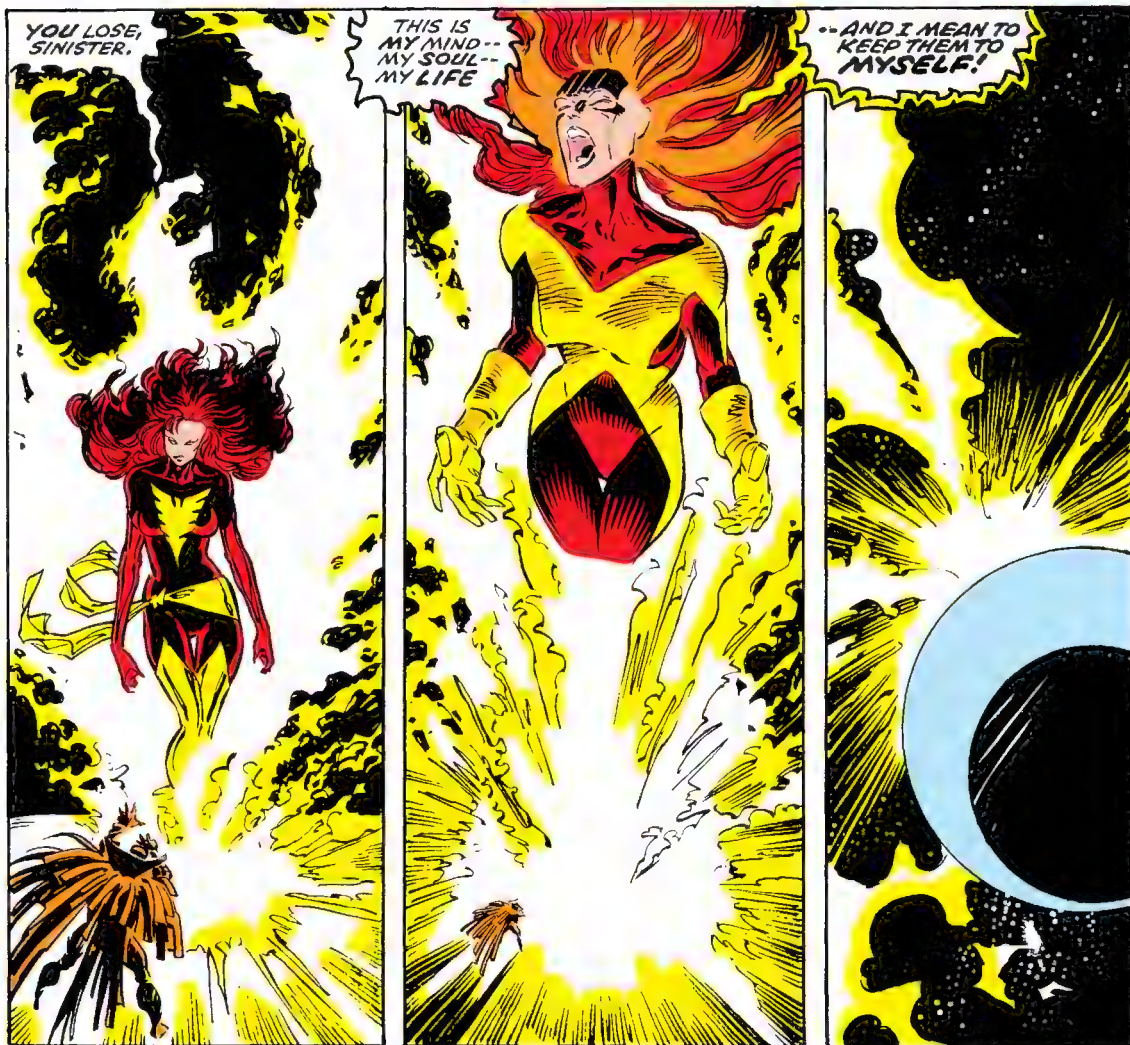
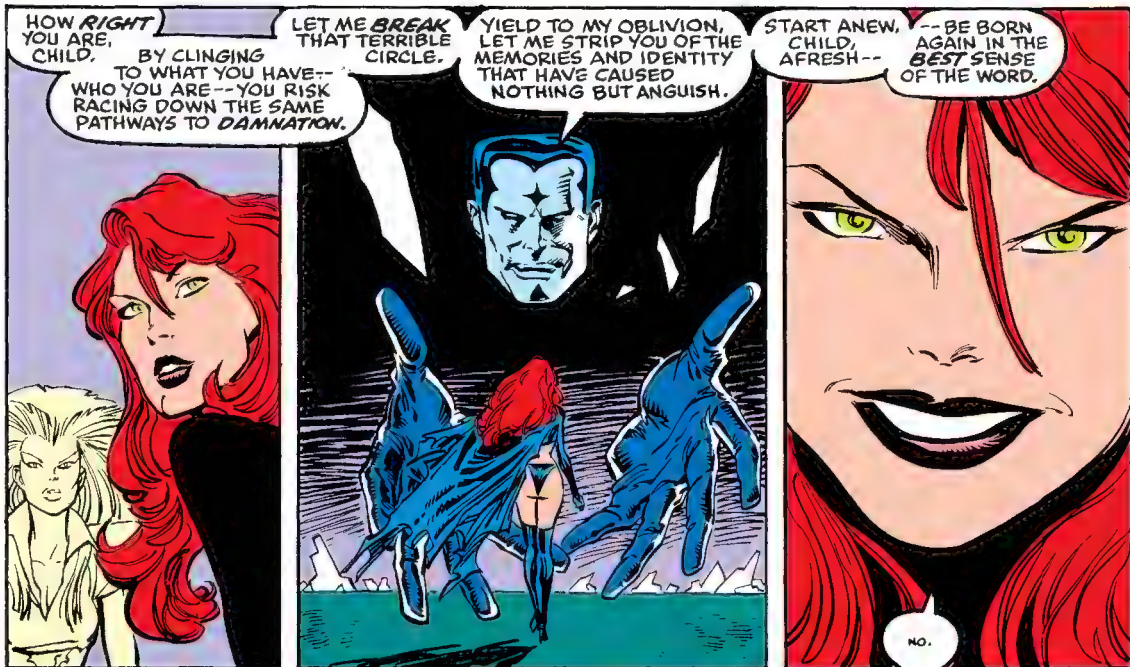


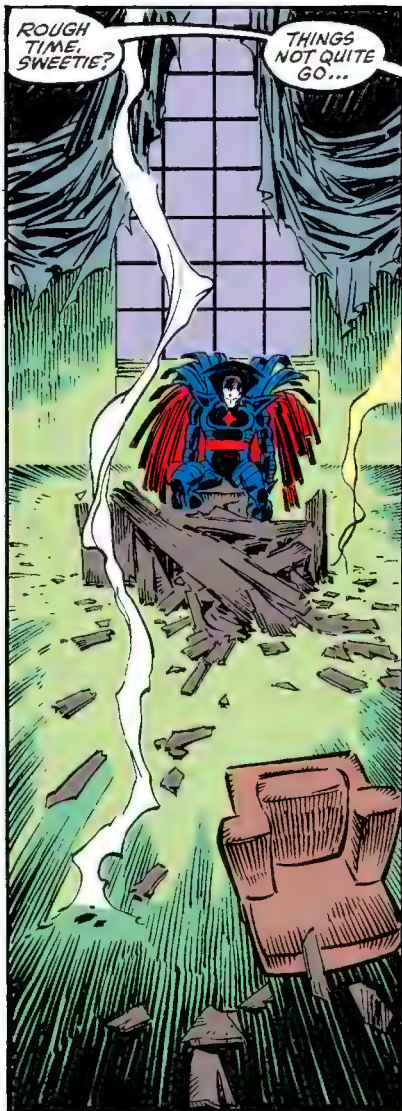






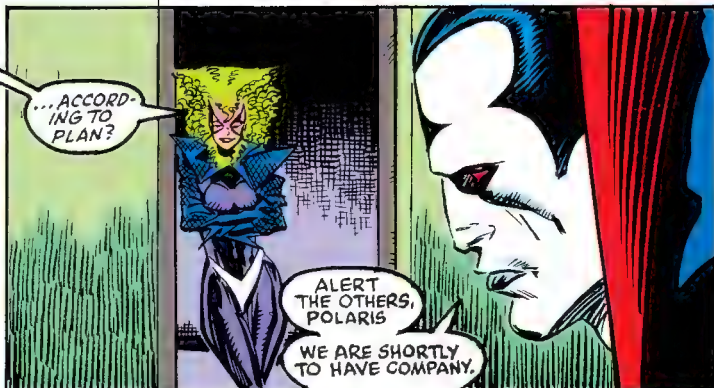






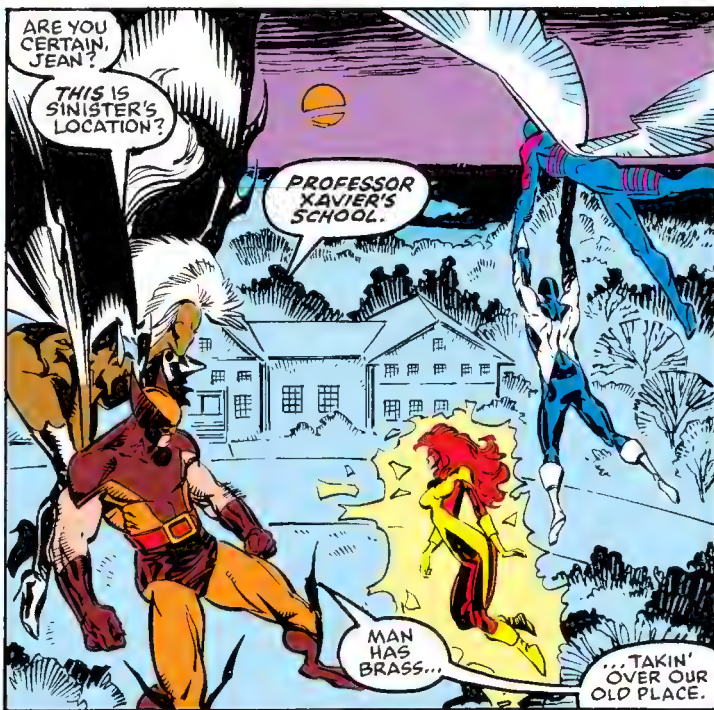
ROUGH TIME, SWEETIE?

THINGS NOT QUITE GO...



...ACCORDING TO PLAN?

ALERT THE OTHERS, POLARIS
WE ARE SHORTLY TO HAVE COMPANY.



ARE YOU CERTAIN, JEAN?

THIS IS SINISTER'S LOCATION?

PROFESSOR XAVIER'S SCHOOL.

MAN HAS BRASS...

...TAKIN' OVER OUR OLD PLACE.



I DON'T SHARE YOUR ADMIRATION, WOLVERINE.

AND YES, STORM, I'M CERTAIN.

I PICKED IT FROM SINISTER'S MIND DURING OUR FINAL CONFRONTATION.

BUT CAN THAT INFORMATION BE TRUSTED?

SUPPOSE HE ALLOWED YOU TO SCAN IT...



"...TO LEAD US INTO A TRAP?"

NO SIGN OF ANY OPPOSITION ON THE GROUND, PSYLOCKE.

NOR ANY HOSTILE THOUGHT PATTERNS, ROGUE.

EITHER NO ONE IS ABOUT...

...OR THEY ARE SUPERBLY HIDDEN.

I SHALL PASS THE WORD.

SINISTER ISN'T MAKING THIS EASY FOR US.

DID YOU REALLY THINK HE WOULD, WARREN?

ONLY ONE WAY TO BE SURE--

--THE OLD-FASHIONED WAY...

...THE HARDEST, AN' THE BEST...

...UP-CLOSE AN' PERSONAL.

YOUR LOFT'S LOOKIN' PRETTY BARE, STORM.

THE WORLD BELIEVES US X-MEN TO BE DEAD, MY FRIEND, REMEMBER?

I SUSPECT ALL OUR ROOMS ARE THE SAME.

SURELY, STORM, YOU CAN'T INTEND CONTINUING THAT DECEPTION.

AT LEAST MY FLOWERS HAVE BEEN REMOVED TO SAFETY.

THEY WILL NOT BE ENDANGERED.

WHAT ABOUT US, DARLIN'?

WE, "DARLIN'" CAN TAKE CARE OF OURSELVES.

AND, IF NECESSARY, FLEE HARM'S WAY.

NOT THIS TIME, STORM. NOT AGAINST THIS FOE.

WHAT'S WITH YOU, JEAN? I'VE NEVER KNOWN YOU TO BE SO...

"BLOODTHIRSTY" THE WORD YOU'RE LOOKING FOR, SCOTT?

YOU'RE RIGHT.

MADELYNE'S A PART OF ME NOW--

--I KNOW HER, EVERY BIT AS WELL AS I DO MYSELF, BECAUSE IN A SENSE, SHE IS MYSELF!

SINISTER STOLE A PIECE OF ME AND USED IT TO CREATE HER, HE GAVE HER A LIFE THAT WAS A LIE AND WHEN HE HAD NO MORE USE FOR HER, HE THREW HER AWAY.

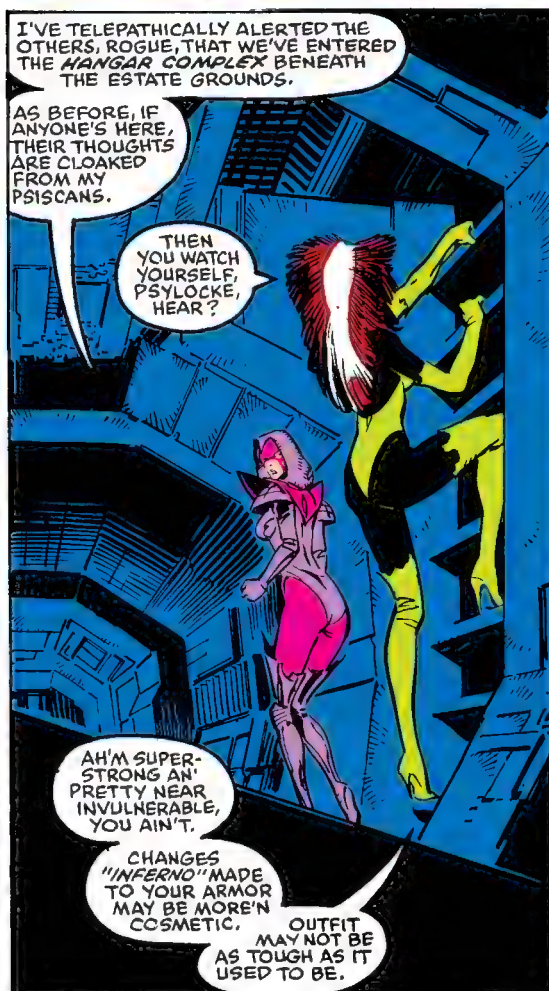
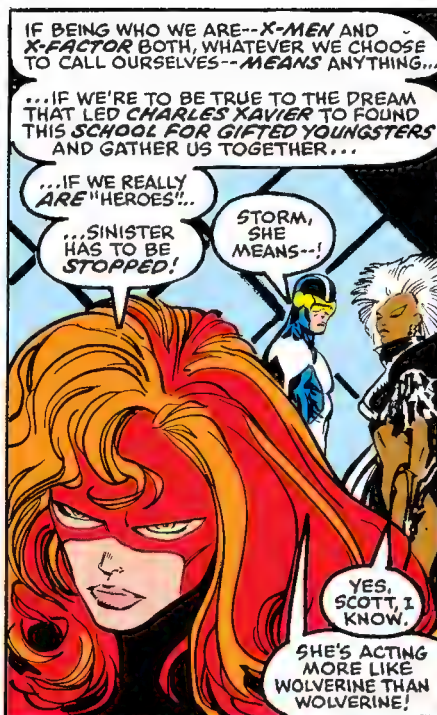
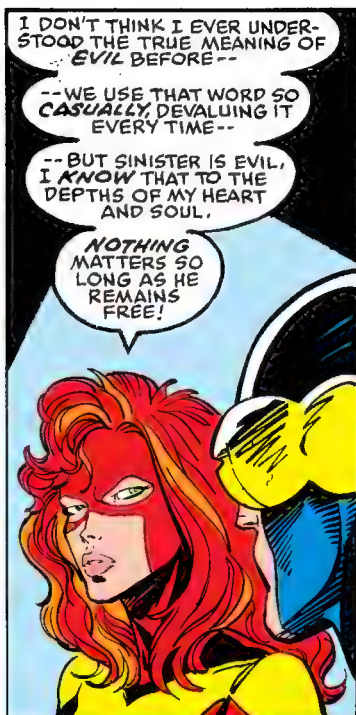
IS IT ANY WONDER SHE WAS SO FULL OF HATE--

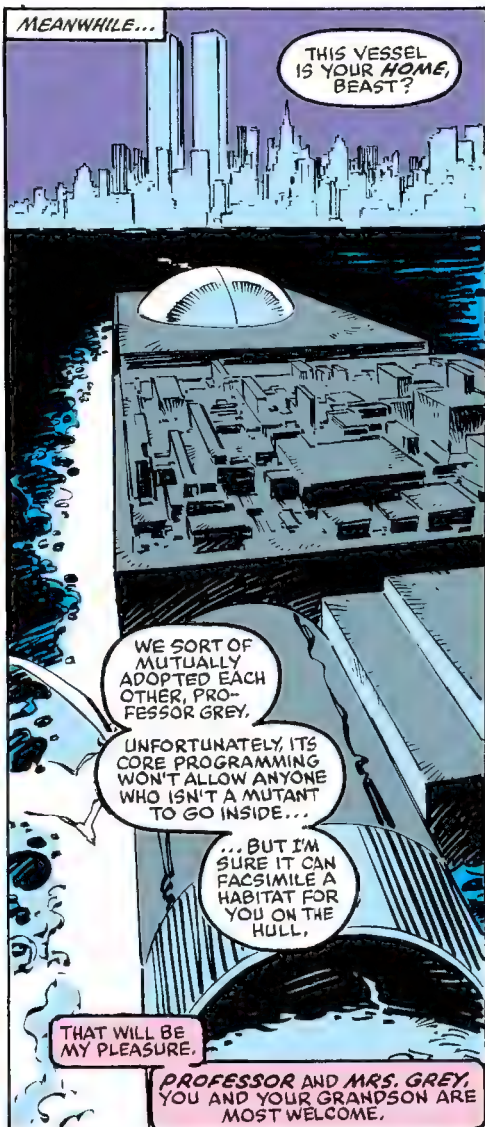
--FOR HIM? FOR US?!

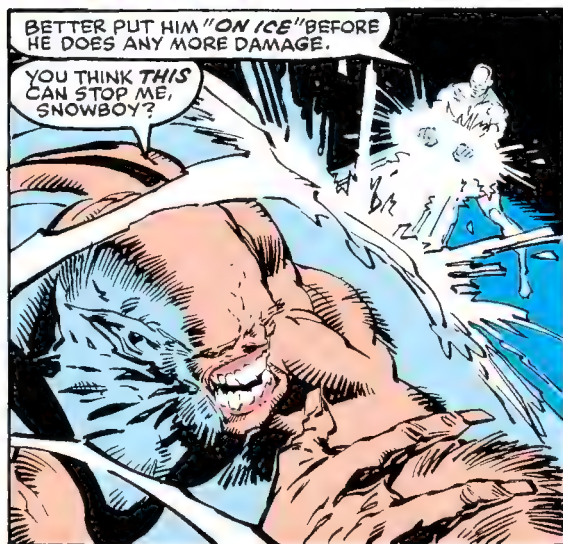
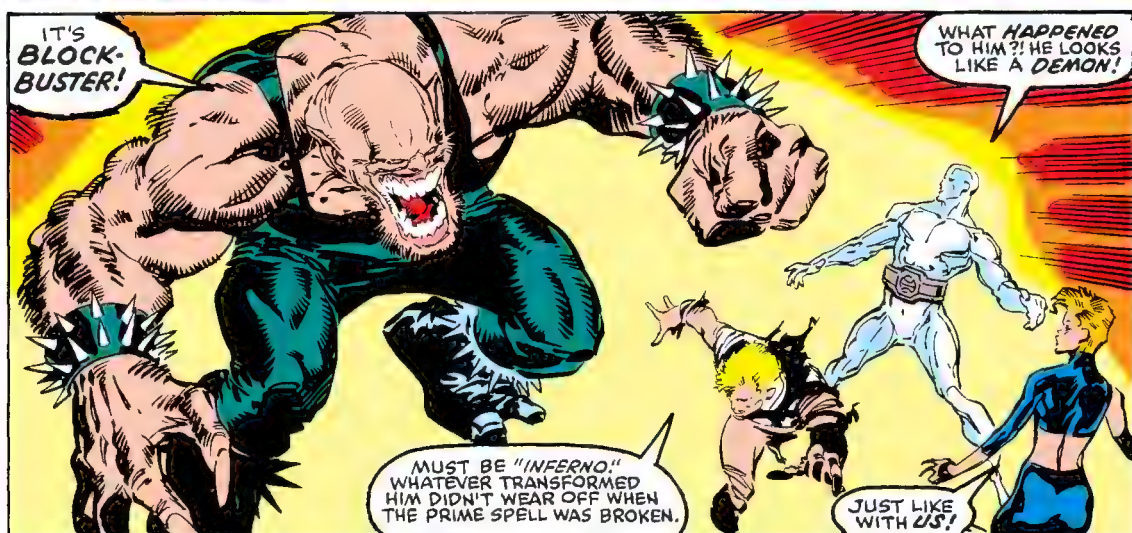
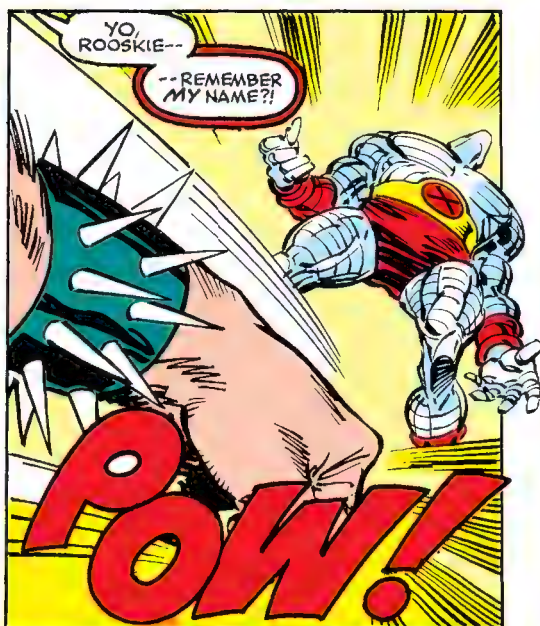
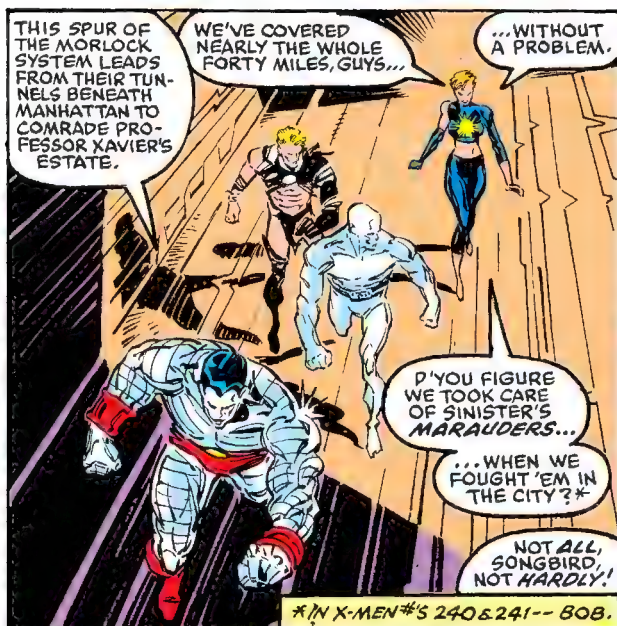
ALL THE THINGS WE TAKE FOR GRANTED-- HOME AND FAMILY AND FRIENDS-- SHE NEVER HAD.

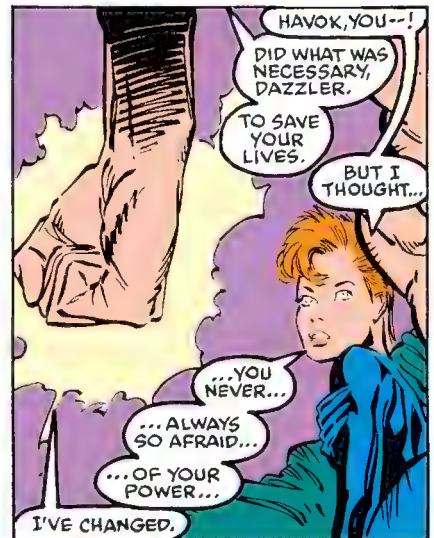
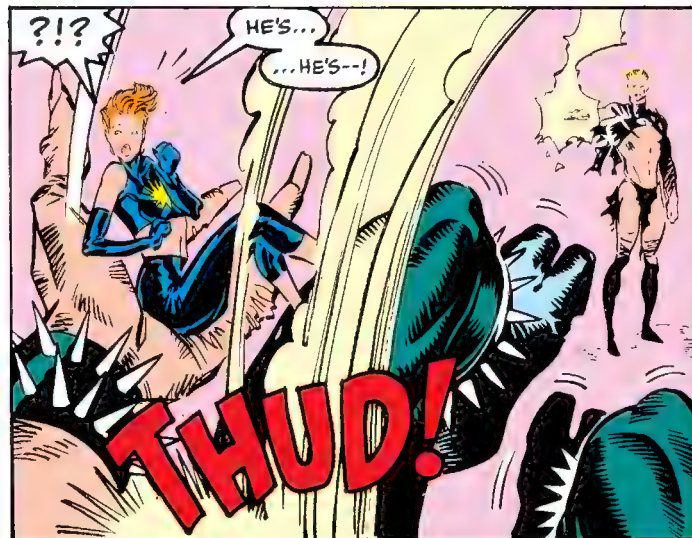
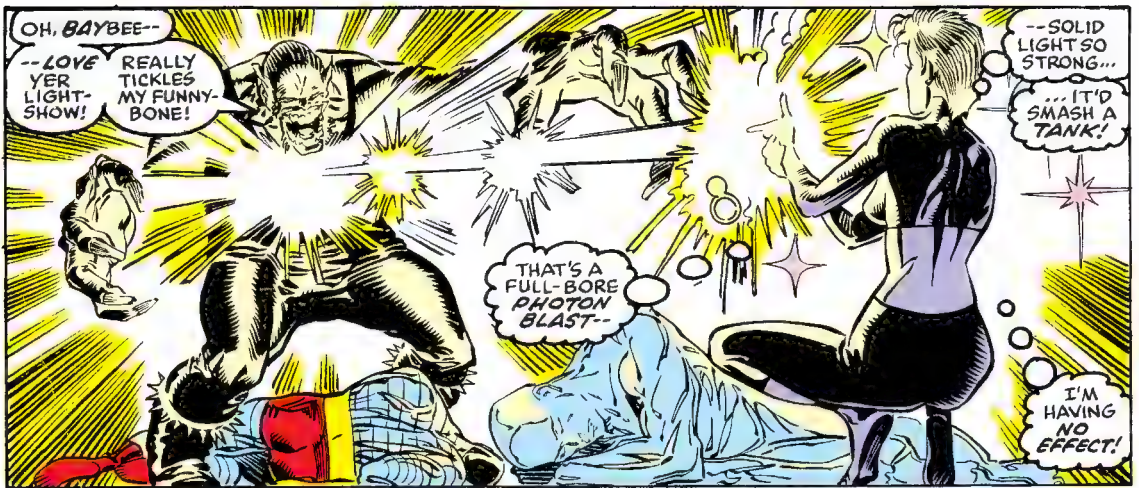
SINISTER CREATED LIFE, SCOTT, AND IT WAS NOTHING TO HIM.

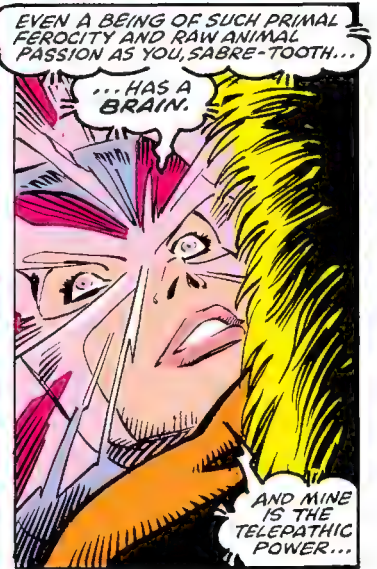
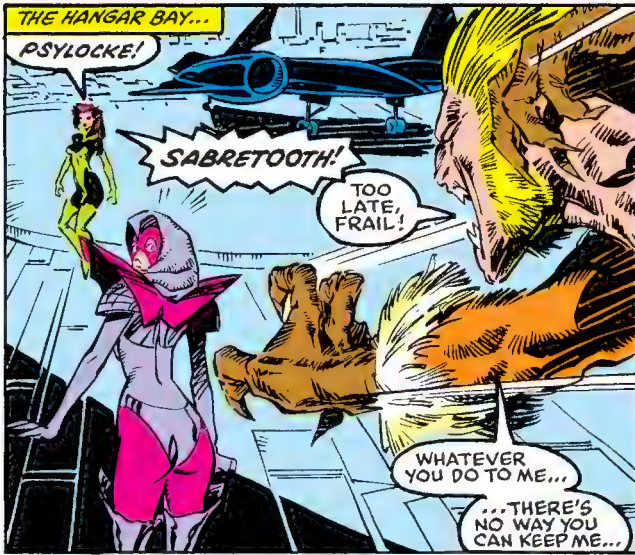
HE SIMPLY DIDN'T CARE.











UPSTAIRS, IN THE MANSION...



THAT OUTCRY--
JEAN!

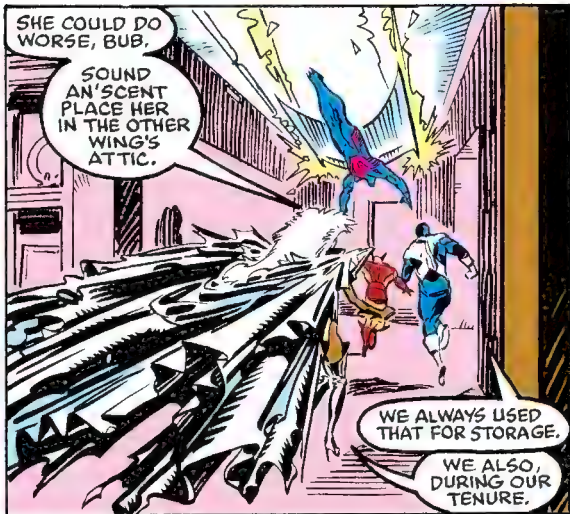
LADY'S
FULL O'
SURPRISES.

DIDN'T KNOW
SHE KNEW
THAT KIND'A
LANGUAGE.

YOUR
INFLUENCE,
PROBABLY.

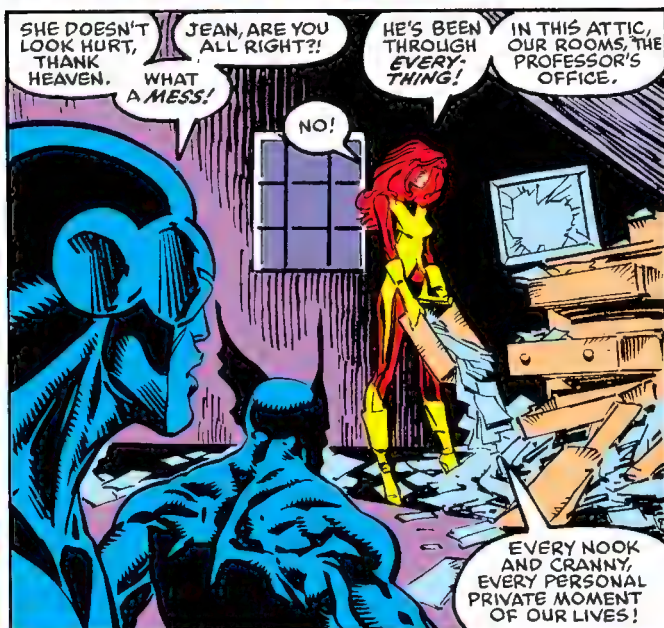
SHE COULD DO
WORSE, BUB.

SOUND
AN'SCENT
PLACE HER
IN THE OTHER
WING'S
ATTIC.



WE ALWAYS USED
THAT FOR STORAGE.

WE ALSO,
DURING OUR
TENURE.



SHE DOESN'T
LOOK HURT,
THANK
HEAVEN.

WHAT
A MESS!

JEAN, ARE YOU
ALL RIGHT?!

NO!

HE'S BEEN
THROUGH
EVERY
THING!

IN THIS ATTIC,
OUR ROOMS, THE
PROFESSOR'S
OFFICE.

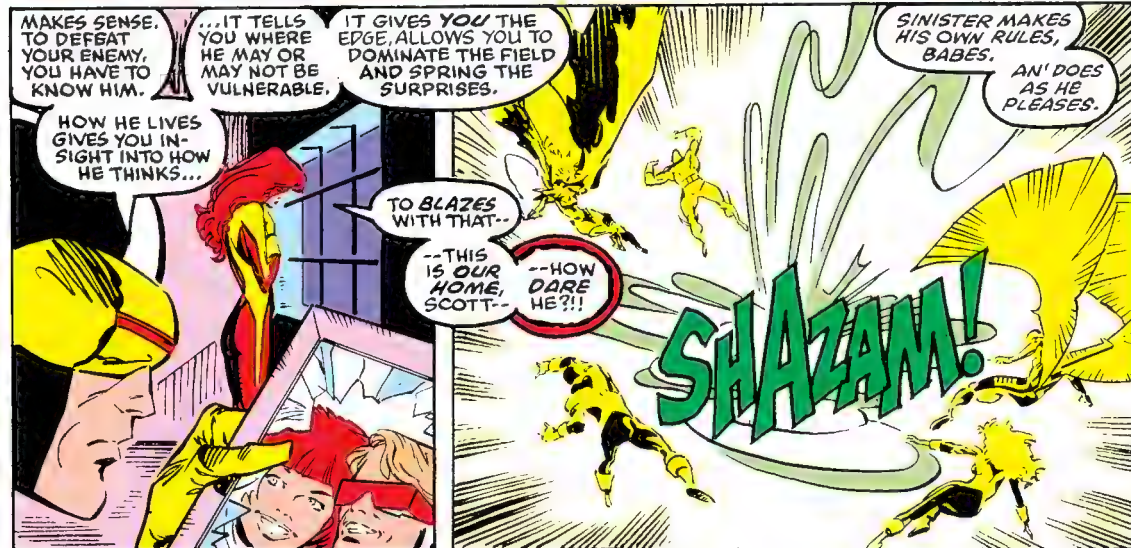
EVERY NOOK
AND CRANNY,
EVERY PERSONAL
PRIVATE MOMENT
OF OUR LIVES!



SIMPLY TO SMASH IT ALL, IS
SINISTER THAT PETTY?

THIS ISN'T
WANTON
DESTRUCTION,
FLYBOY.

JUST THE RESIDUE
OF A THOROUGH
SEARCH, MADE BY
SOMEBODY WHO
FIGURED HE DIDN'T
NEED TO BE NEAT.



MAKES SENSE.
TO DEFEAT
YOUR ENEMY,
YOU HAVE TO
KNOW HIM.

...IT TELLS
YOU WHERE
HE MAY OR
MAY NOT BE
VULNERABLE.

IT GIVES YOU THE
EDGE, ALLOWS YOU TO
DOMINATE THE FIELD
AND SPRING THE
SURPRISES.

HOW HE LIVES
GIVES YOU INSIGHT
INTO HOW HE THINKS...

TO BLAZES
WITH THAT--

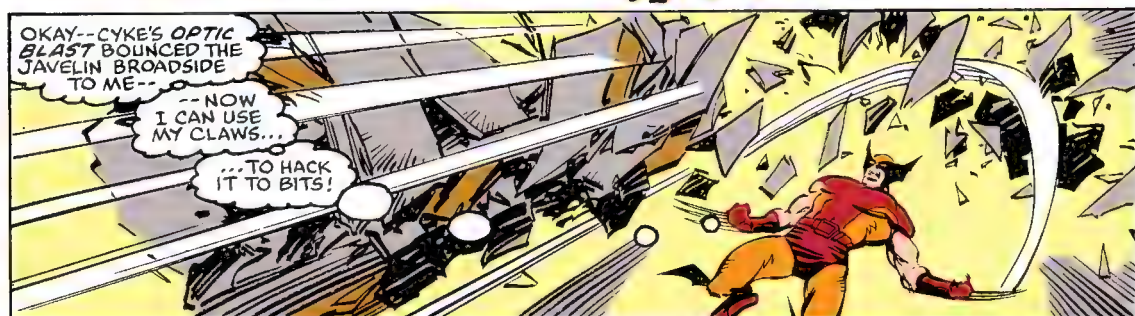
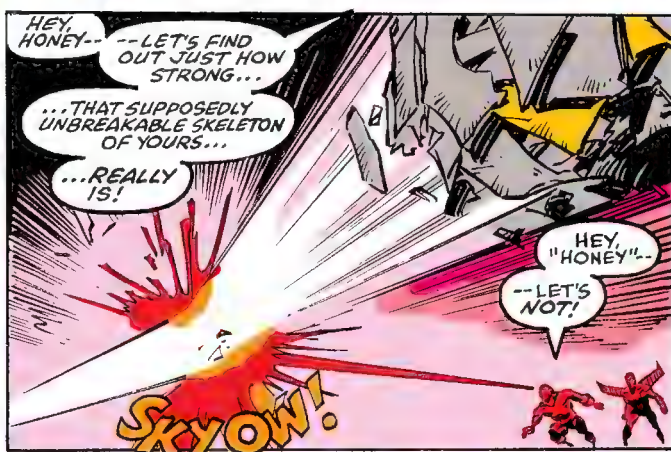
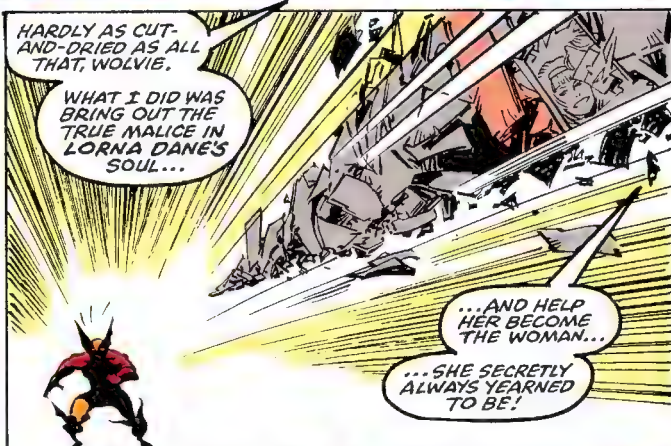
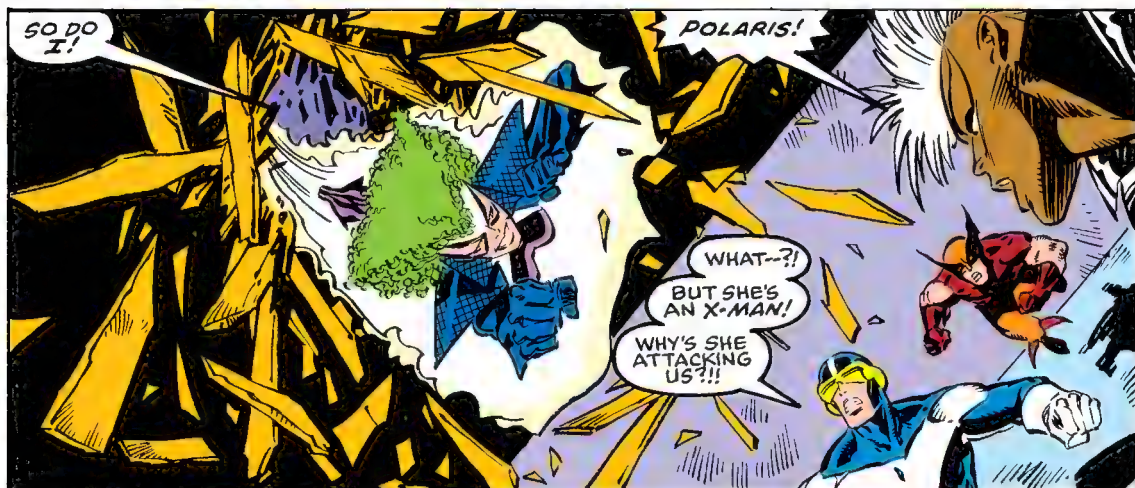
--THIS
IS OUR
HOME,
SCOTT--

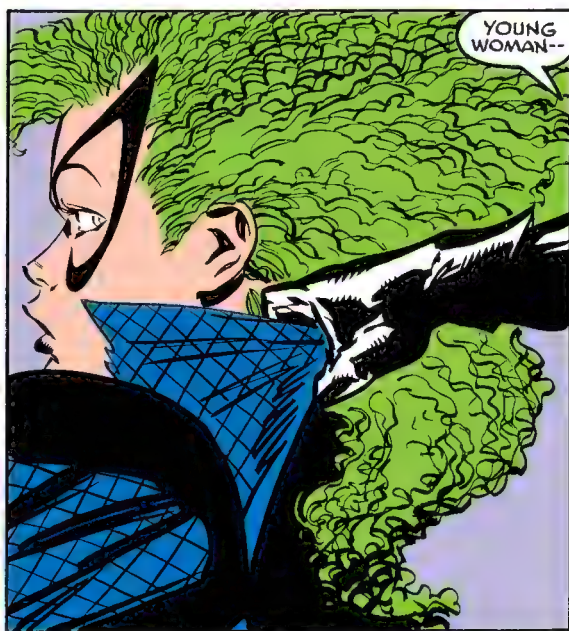
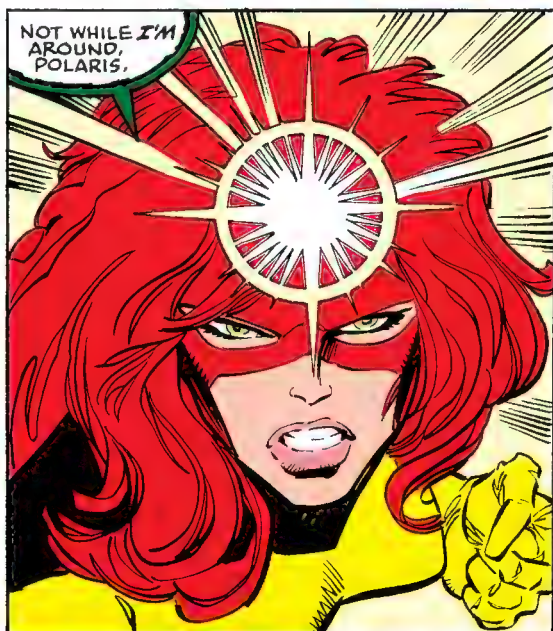
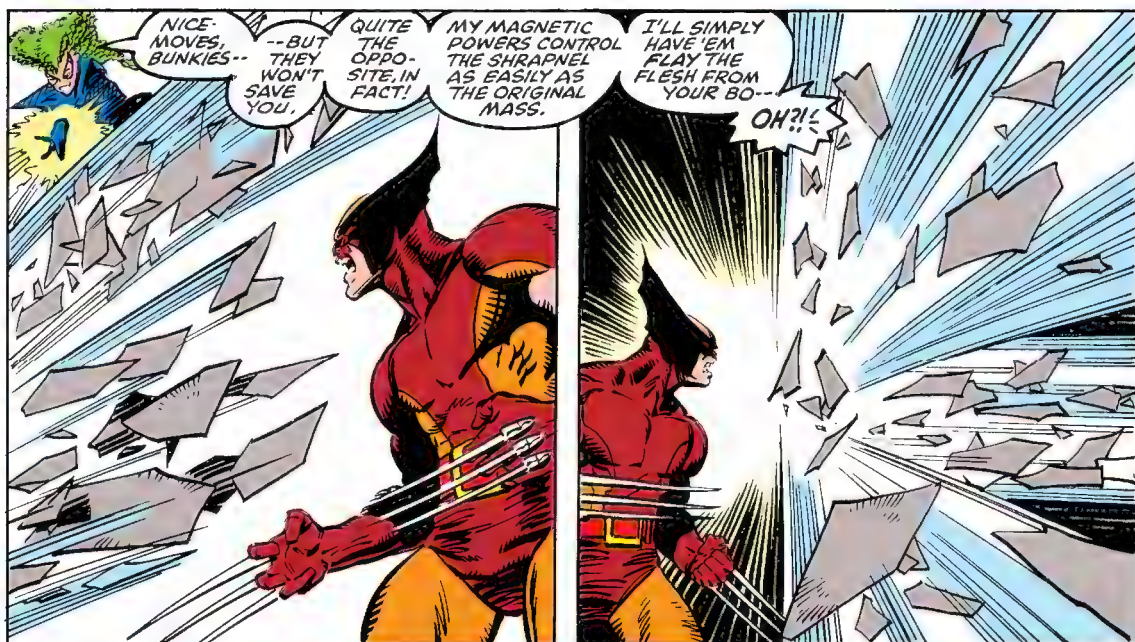
--HOW
DARE
HE?!!

SINISTER MAKES
HIS OWN RULES,
BABES.

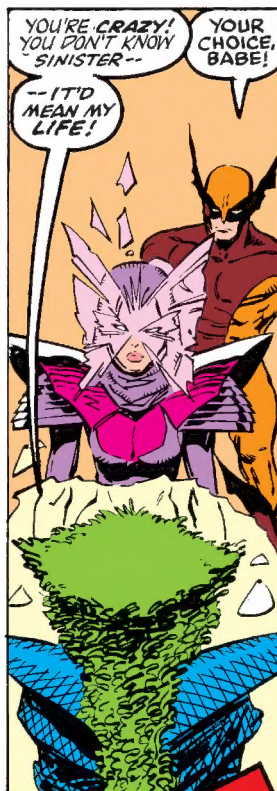
AN' DOES
AS HE
PLEASES.

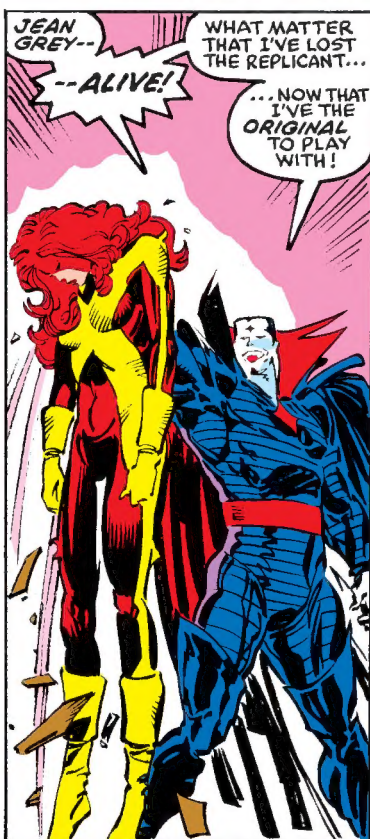
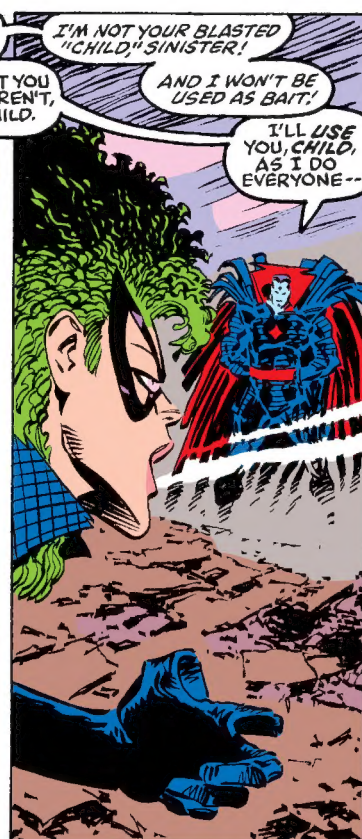
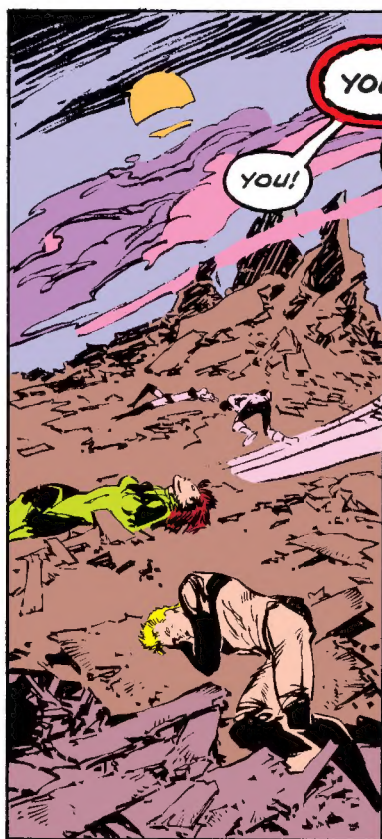
SHAZAM!













ONLY
IF YOU
KILL ME
FIRST.

LONGSHOT,
IS IT?

YOUR
WISH,
X-MAN...

...IS OUR
COMMAND.

AND OUR
PLEASURE!

ASHES TO ASHES!

TO BE CONCLUDED
IN X-FACTOR #39:
DUST TO DUST!

AND, IN X-MEN #244--
SOMETHING COMPLETELY
DIFFERENT!

LADIES' NIGHT!



MINUTEMEN

Bluntman